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SOUTH-WESTERN AFRICA.

It is but a few years since most maps of Africa presented a "Great Southern Desert," occupying about half of the continent south of the latitude of Benguela, one of them informing us that there was "no fresh water to be obtained on this coast for eight hundred miles." Livingstone's discovery of Lake Ngami and its tributaries dispelled a part of this illusion, and his subsequent journey thence to Benguela, at only a moderate distance from the coast, disclosed a habitable country for the whole distance.

Years before Livingstone's explorations, Captain Morell, in his thick octavo of his voyages, had mentioned his intercourse with the natives at Great Fish Bay, and some other points, at variance with the common opinion of geographers. Captain James Briant, of Beverly, Mass., sailing in the employment of Robert Brookhouse, Esq., of Salem, then the most extensive African merchant in the United States, made such examination of the coast as the limited time fixed for his voyage permitted. He found, at several points, evidence of the recent presence of natives, of elephants, and of bullocks. At Benguela he found a man who had been across the continent to the Zambesi and returned, on the route afterwards laid open by Livingstone. He ascertained that the "Great Southern Desert" was only a narrow strip along the coast, from twenty to forty miles wide, and that beyond it was a fertile country, with which, however, for want of time, he was unable to open any communication.

Next was the voyage of Captain Edward Harrington, a native of Italy, but from his early boyhood a resident of Beverly, Mass., also employed by Mr. Brookhouse. His journal is very

minute, giving a full account of winds, calms, currents, fogs, soundings, and whatever his successor might need to know. He ascertained the possibility of establishing a profitable commercial intercourse across the narrow desert, and how it might be done. He would have been employed to do it, but his early death, soon after his return from this voyage, prevented.

The parts of his Journal most interesting to the general reader are given below, as a contribution to geographical science. They give us some knowledge of the country between Livingstone's route from Ngami to Benguela and the ocean.

FROM CAPTAIN HARRINGTON'S JOURNAL.

May 8, 1843.—He made sail from Benguela in the *Sea Mew* "up the coast southward." After struggling for a week against head winds and currents and fogs, which prevail at that season and obscure the landing places, he concluded to give up visiting the intermediate places between Benguela and Little Fish Bay till his return.

May 17.—This day began with fresh breezes and thick weather. Kept plying to windward the whole twenty-four hours, at the end of which made *Especa*, the northernmost point of Little Fish Bay. Stood in and came to anchor along side of a Portuguese brig of war, lying on the south side of this spacious Bay in four-and-a-half fathoms water. After receiving a visit from her officers, repaired on shore, where I met Mr. Capignan, to whom my freight was consigned, to make arrangements for every facility the place could afford for discharging the freight in the morning. The facilities were very few—a man-of-war's launch, with the only one belonging to the settlements, and my own boats.

The settlement of *Mosamedes*, or Little Fish Bay, was formed about two years ago, by three mercantile houses of *Loando*, on the recommendation and under the superintendence of Major *Garcia*, who visited the place six months before. At present, the settlement is under the protection of its government, and consists of one unfinished fort of two pieces of artillery, garrisoned by twenty-five men, and thirteen houses, three of which are commercial, engaged in trade with the interior. I was informed by Mr. Capignan that Major *Garcia*, with Commander *Cardosa*, of the brig-of-war *Andage*, were absent on a deep incursion into the country; that they had been absent forty days, but were expected in four or five days; that they went unarmed and alone, with the exception of two interpreters and half a dozen natives inhabiting the Bay. To-

wards evening I met the commandant of the place, Sr. Branco, and other white inhabitants, by whom, without exception, I was treated with marked kindness.

May 18.—Weather thick and foggy. Engaged in discharging the whole day. Made sale of a few articles.

May 19.—Fresh breezes and foggy weather. Continued discharging and effecting sales of a few small things.

May 20.—Fresh breezes and clear. Continued discharging freight. Had the commandant, Sr. Branco, and Mr. Pinto, a merchant, to dine with me. During a conversation regarding the natives, I expressed a desire to visit some of the native villages on the morrow. As it would be Sunday, and no labor allowed in the place, they readily agreed to accompany me.

Sundag, May 21.—After hearing mass, like good Christians, and having received a negro padre's benediction, we started on our journey to the village. Our way was over a barren plain of sand of about four miles in extent. We then came to the bed of a once mighty river, of which only a small brook in the centre of the valley remains. This is the only visible spot of vegetation in the whole country, as far as the eye can reach, and I believe it to be the only germ of life to the natives and their numerous flocks of cattle. The bottom of this valley, or bed of a river, on the border of the sea, is about seven miles wide, and continues so as far back as the eye can discern. It is flanked on both sides by banks of sandstone, one hundred and fifty feet in height, washed and excavated in such a manner as would remind the most superficial observer that they have been worn by the action of an extensive and powerful stream. We continued travelling along the bottom of this valley for about eight miles in an easterly direction, when we came to the native village. We had met by the way grazing, according to our joint estimate, about one thousand head of cattle. They belonged to the masova, or chief maniputee of the village, who, upon our entry on his premises, received us with marked attention, and offered us half of a bullock's hide, on which he was sitting, for us to do the same. Found the village composed of forty huts. The huts are built in a cupola form, eight feet high in the centre, and ten feet in diameter at the base. The frame is made of sticks, inserted into the ground, all united at the top and closely woven with smaller sticks placed horizontally. The whole is cemented with—what? Cow dung! The admission into this ant-hill is through a small hole, just large enough for a person to creep in on all fours. Such are the wretched abodes of this people. The huts are placed so as to form a circular village, the centre area serving as a yard for their cattle every night, to protect them from wild beasts.

In the course of a conversation, through the interpreter, with the chief, he asked what vessel it was (meaning the *Sea Mew*) that entered the bay lately. The commandant answered him, that it was English, or American. At this answer, the chief's countenance appeared horror-struck. He said that the English and Americans were bad people, and killed the men. I stepped up to him, gave him my hand, and told him, through the interpreter, that I was an American, and belonged to that ship. I added, that neither English nor Americans harmed any one, but only killed and punished bad men, who do their chiefs and their people bad things. I asked him, in return, whether if another chief, or his people, should come to steal his bullocks and injure or kill some of his people, he and his people would not punish the aggressors. He said they should. I represented to him that, in like manner, we punish our enemies; but that, in the meantime, we love good people and our friends, and as such I considered him and his people. To this the chief and his people testified a cordial feeling by clapping their hands. He told me that the white people of the settlement represented to him that the English and Americans killed their friends and foes; but now he could not believe it. As a demonstration of friendship, I gave him an invitation to come on board and see the ship. He promised that he would, to the astonishment of my companions, as they could never get him to go on board one of their vessels. I invited the chief on board for many reasons, especially to find out, through my boy, a Portuguese interpreter, the prices of things, which the Portuguese settlers, as I afterwards found, had greatly misrepresented.

The chief is a fine specimen of his race, tall, stout, and robust, and distinguished from the rest of his tribe by his commanding appearance. His dress and that of his people is made of the skins of wild animals. But they are a dirty and filthy race, averse to labor, beyond that of procuring their daily subsistence, and that is very easily effected by means of their numerous herds, and the valley, which produces spontaneously Indian corn and cassava all the year round, without much cultivation. The chief gave us a quantity of fresh milk, and sent carriers with it to the town.

When we started from the village the sun was about twenty degrees above the horizon, and his rays, reflected from the northern banks and cliffs of the valley, made them look like an extensive mirror for at least two leagues. I inquired of the commandant and of the chief of what the cliffs were composed, that gave them such a shining appearance. The commandant told me they were composed of chalk. I requested the chief to procure a small piece and bring it to me on board when he

came to make his promised visit; which he did, when I found it to be, as far as my knowledge extends, alabaster. The quarry must be at least six miles in extent from east to west, and I know not how far from north to south. We bade our dark friends adieu, and started for the settlement, where we arrived at 9 P. M., somewhat fatigued by our excursion.

May 22.—Engaged in landing the remainder of our freight.

May 23.—Engaged in ballasting with sand.

May 24.—This day was employed in getting water, which we obtained with great labor and difficulty about a mile from the entrance of the river at the bottom of the Bay, and about four miles from the ship. First we had to roll the water casks over sand and mud for about a mile up the river; when full they were rolled over and through the same materials down to the beach, and then hauled by lines through the heavy rollers, or breakers, to the long boat, anchored in the offing. It took a whole day to get a boat load along side.

While my men were getting water, I examined the sand upon the banks of the rivulet. My attention and my men's were attracted by shining grains upon the sand and in the stream. I found it to be small particles of gold dust. If the natives were acquainted with the precious article and the mode of washing it from the sand, as the natives on the North coast are, they would reap great advantages with the whites from this stream.

May 25.—This day was spent in watering the vessel. Major Garcia and Commandant Cardoso, with about two hundred negroes, arrived from the interior.

May 26.—Sold to Major Garcia, and landed several articles, rum, powder, iron, &c., and took in return hides and ivory. At this settlement a stranger is not permitted to trade, except with the Portuguese, and that not to very great advantage. The privilege which they enjoy, of sending their ivory by men-of-war to Loando clear of freight, renders ivory as dear at this place as at Loando. The ivory is of the same quality with that which comes from Benguela.

This day my friend, the Masova, paid me a visit, with a present of a calf of good size. This created not a little envy, suspicion, and jealousy among the Portuguese. The commandant was even censured for taking me into the country. I treated the native chief kindly, and gave him a dinner and a glass of wine. I made him a present of six gallons of rum, seven fathoms, fourteen yards of cloth, two looking-glasses, and three strings of beads. He went on shore, clapping his hands, and saying that he will never hereafter believe that the Americans and English are bad people.

From the chief I learned, through my interpreter, that he

could furnish me with bullocks at six gallons of rum each, or four fathoms of cloth, or twelve pounds of powder, or four yards of coarse red or blue flannel. I showed him some ivory, and inquired the price at which it could be bought. By his answer I found that ivory could be purchased a few leagues back for a trifle—say four fathoms of cloth for eight pounds serivello, a keg of rum for a thirty or forty-pound tooth, &c. As the Portuguese are obliged to send goods into the interior to purchase ivory, bullocks, &c., I asked him why the people do not come to the Bay to trade with the whites. He answered me, that every man has a number of cattle, and must take care of them; and they are not willing to send the ivory by their slaves, who would be incapable of trading with the whites, and probably, through negligence, lose their ivory, or the goods they might get in return for it. But he said the people of the interior like to have the whites come and trade with them, and are willing to furnish them with slaves and suitable escort to conduct their goods to the towns, and their proceeds back to the settlements. I parted with the chief on the beach. He promised, unasked, to send me a bottle of fresh milk every morning while I should remain here.

I conversed with Major Garcia and the commander of the brig of war, concerning their late trip into the country, and the prospect of trade with the natives. They jointly declared that there was an immense field for enterprise left untrodden, and they hoped that their government or a private company would send people to improve it. They represented the natives wherever they went, as friendly and hospitable, and the country abounding in ivory, gums, and rich minerals; an immense number of cattle; drugs, of every description; cotton, of which I have seen the sample, growing spontaneously; forests of thick dye-woods and gum-trees; a soil capable of cultivation for any thing under the sun, all the year round; the climate temperate, and hardly ever a case of fever known, the people being more subject to the diseases of our climate than any other. Major Garcia and the commandant brought and showed me samples of ores, not only of copper, tin, platina, and silver, but also of gold. They also brought samples of gums, copal, quino, and Arabic. The doctor of the brig had samples of many valuable drugs. All this is to be obtained beyond a sandy desert, fifteen or eighteen miles wide, interspersed with valleys of rich vegetation. They represent the natives further back as more intelligent, industrious, and enterprising than their brethren of the sea-coast.

The three whites came escorted by the chiefs of three different tribes. All the rest of the people that came with them, came as carriers of ivory, and to take back goods for the whites

into the country. All the trading-houses are busied in making up bundles for the carriers, who are to start into the country to-morrow. Each house sends its agent, or some white man, with them. I inquired of Major Garcia whether it was perfectly safe to send such an amount of goods into the country unprotected, except by three white men. He replied that the goods were as safe with those people as they were at his own house. The carriers are paid about the value of seventy-five cents for a journey of thirty to fifty miles.

Major Garcia has sent twenty natives, with an agent and goods, to work a gold mine. He entertains confident hopes of success.

The reason of my not effecting greater sales, and obtaining more ivory at this place was, that purchases of ivory had been made by the commissary of the man of war, and shipped on board that vessel for Loando, before my arrival. The current money of the place is ivory. Of six hundred pounds that I obtained, almost the whole came from the interior with Major Garcia.

From what I have seen and heard, it is my opinion that in a short time this will become a place of considerable commercial importance, and of great benefit to those who are engaged in commercial pursuits with the natives. And is all the honor and immense profits to be left to the Portuguese? Are our intelligent merchants, with more extended views and enterprise, to be inactive, and being able to afford the articles necessary for the trade at one-half the price for which the Portuguese can sell them? Are they to leave the golden harvest unreaped, in such an extensive field of enterprise and profit? I hope not.

Salt can be procured at Little Fish Bay at one-half cent per pound, in exchange for farina, or one pound of farina for five pounds of salt, that being the price at which it is obtained from the natives.

May 27.—This day began with a light breeze, and pleasant. At 8 A. M. got under way from Little Fish Bay, and stood out to sea. During the remainder of the day, light airs, calms, thick and foggy.

May 28.—Light airs and calms, thick and foggy the greater part of the day. I have had much trouble ever since I have been on the coast from light winds and calms. Latitude indifferently observed on account of fog, 15° 27' south.

May 29.—This day commenced with a light breeze from W. S. W., and hazy. At 3 P. M. saw land, Cape Negro bearing S. E., eight miles distant. At 6 P. M. Cape Negro bore E. N. E., true, three miles distant. Set in very hazy. Tacked off shore. During the night, light airs, and very foggy. At 4 A. M. stood in towards shore, and at 12, at noon, came to anchor at Port

Alexander, alongside of the barque *Minerva*, of New Bedford, Captain Horton.

Saw a hut on shore, with several natives standing by it. I repaired to it and inquired in what direction their village was, expressing my wish to see their chief. They appeared to be in dismay at first, but after I had seated myself among them, and assumed every familiarity possible, made some trifling presents, and represented to them that I came there to be their friend, and to trade with their chief and people for any thing they might have, their confidence was restored. They told me the only way to have communication with their chief was to go and see him at his town, as he was afraid to come down to the sea-shore. I resolved to adopt their advice, and to avail myself of their offer to act as guides, as I wished to acquire information concerning trade from the chief himself, which I could not gain from his subjects on the beach, who were only fishermen, and whose accounts were vague and contradictory. After making the necessary arrangements with the natives for starting early the next morning, I repaired on board and packed my trunk, taking a sample of every kind of merchandise I had on board, with some presents for the chief; and made preparation of food, water, and every thing necessary for the excursion.

May 30.—At 6 A. M. I embarked in the whale-boat, with six Kroomen and an interpreter, and put towards the shore and the native hut. On arriving at the hut, I inquired of the natives whether they were ready to accompany me. They said they were. I asked the direction of their town. They pointed E. by N., and said it was half a day's journey, but that it would save me a considerable walk if I would go to the Bird's Bay in my boat, and they would meet me there. They were unwilling to accompany me in my boat.

The Bird's Bay lies northeast from Port Alexander, five miles distant. The bay is two miles wide, and one-and-a-half deep. Within is a safe anchorage, in from thirteen to seventeen fathoms water, with a sandy bottom. On the northern part of the bay, half way out to Cape Negro, over a low, sandy soil, about thirty yards from the beach, is a spring of fine fresh water, which never dries. At a little distance from the spring stands a solitary cocoa-nut tree, as a guardian of the dreary premises. This place affords better water and greater facility for watering ships than any other on the South coast of Africa, Loando excepted. Fifty rods from the spring lies the valley and bed of the river Flamingo, now almost dry. The centre of this valley and its banks are capable of the highest cultivation. I should consider this locality one of the finest and most favorable for a trading establishment on this part of the coast.

On landing at the bottom of the Bay, I found my guides already there. I took five of my Kroomen with me, with a trunk of samples, &c., and advanced on the right bank of the valley and river Flamingo, into the country. Excepting the valley, I could perceive towards the country, and on my right and left, as far as the eye could reach, nothing but a dreary, sandy desert, varied in spots by elevated sand hills and banks, laid in such a manner as to resemble the waves of the ocean, but without a sign of vegetation. After having penetrated ten miles into the country, we met a drove of about five hundred cattle-grazing in the valley. On our approach, the men and women who had the care of them, with only one exception, all fled. The man who remained approached our party, and my guides explained to him the motives of my appearance. While the explanation was going on we were seated between two hammocks. All at once, I saw myself and my party surrounded by thirty-eight stout negroes, appearing wild and breathless, and armed with spears, bows, and arrows. Their bows were strung, and their arrows ready to fly. I kept seated till they approached near, when I arose and extended my hand to the foremost, and saluted him in his own language. They stood all around in a circle till the matter of my appearance was explained, when they all drew to one side, and laid down their bows and arrows. They then told me that I could not go and see their Sooa, or chief; that if I should appear in their town, Sooa and his people would be frightened, and their chief would be angry with them for letting me pass; but, as I professed friendship for Sooa and his people, they would go and ask him to let me come and see him on the day following, telling me that some white men were good and some bad, and that the English were very bad, and killed the people and took them away, and that Sooa and all his men were afraid of white men. I asked them whether the English had ever done them any harm. They told me no, but the white men at Gacondã, (Little Fish Bay,) told them they were bad people. I told them it was not true. I sent a present to the Sooa by one of his sons, who appeared in the party, and desired him to say to his father that I was his friend, and wanted to talk with him, and that he should either allow me to come and see him, or come down to the beach and see me. After this, I made every man a little present; say, a head of tobacco, a knife, a string of beads, &c. I then opened my trunk, for them to see the samples of goods I had brought with me, and which I would exchange for ivory, or any thing else that would suit me. They all handled and examined the articles minutely, but they never offered to take a single thing, though they could have done it with the greatest security in my then defenceless state. I

partook with them of some bread and cheese that I had brought, and then returned to the boat and ship, somewhat disappointed with the result of my excursion.*

May 31.—At 8 A. M., seeing some natives coming to the beach, I went on shore, where I found the chief's son whom I saw yesterday. He informed me that his father was obliged to me for the present that I had sent, but he was afraid to come to the beach, and his people would not allow me to come to see him, for fear some injury should be done him. I informed him that I came here to be his father's and his people's friend, and that I only wanted to see his father to talk with him, and trade with him and his people, and not to do them any injury; but, as his father was afraid of his friend, and would neither come to see him nor permit me to visit the village, in the morning I would go away. In the mean time, I gave him a small present, and a piece of cloth as a present for his father.

Chief's name at Port Alexander, Sooa Cundcha; headman, Masongo; ivory, binga; Cherovico, a favorite black boy's name; Mandinga, Sooa's son; Nonanino, a boy's name.

June 1.—At 7 A. M. went on shore, where I found a messenger from the chief waiting for me. He informed me that the chief, after my sending him presents twice, was convinced of my friendship, would come to the sea-shore to see me, and wished me not to go away till he came.

At 11 A. M., the chief came to the beach with his retinue of about forty negroes and two bullocks. He intimated that one was for his friend, as a present, and the other, belonging to one of his headmen, was for sale. This I bought for Captain Horton, at his request, and paid for it in cloth, worth, at home, \$1.20.

In regard to trade, the chief informed me that he had no ivory now, nor had any of his people, as they had sent it to Little Fish Bay and sold it there. They are in the habit of procuring ivory far in the interior, from ten to fifteen days' travel.† He desired me to stay, and he would send his people to procure some ivory, and bring it to me; or, if I should like to go myself, as I was his friend, he would send some of his people with me, so that I might purchase it, and have it brought down with me. I told him that I could not go into the country myself, at present, nor could I wait here for the return of his people, but that he could send his people to buy ivory and bring it down, and in two months I would return and buy it of him. He said he would do so, but urged me to come back without fail. I inquired of him if his people brought plenty ivory, and if he would sell me land to build a house

* See July 16.—*Ed.*

† Probably not more than ten miles a day.—*Ed.*

upon, and in a situation where I should choose, mentioning that, before referred to, at Bird's Bay. He said he would not only sell it, but give it to me, if I required it.

I received the chief and his people with as much kindness and hospitality as possible, to inspire them with confidence—erected a tent for them, and gave them some fish, farina, and a little bread. After their lunch, I invited the chief and some others to come on board. The chief declined on account of his age, but permitted his son and a few others to go. It was the first vessel the natives of Port Alexander ever were on board of; so much was their confidence restored. While on board I showed them every part of the vessel, which they examined with astonishment, clapping their hands at everything they saw. After making them some presents, I went on shore with them again, when they all, except the chief, one of his head men, and two attendants started for their village. The chief declared that he would pass the night under his friend's tent.

June 2.—At daylight sent the whole boat to the spring to fill the empty water cask.

At 8 A. M. went on shore to bid good-bye to the chief, and to strike my tent and bring it on board, intending on the return of the whole boat to put off to sea; but the wind coming on to blow fresh and right into the harbor, prevented. On parting from the chief, I made him a small present of cloth.

Port Alexander is a spacious and safe harbor, and may be entered without danger by giving a berth to the peninsula, which forms its outer barrier, and to the opposite shore a berth of thirty yards. The harbor is full of a variety of fish of an excellent quality. I was able to catch three barrels in as many hours and with as many men. At any part of the Bay, the peninsula excepted, water may be had in sand valleys half a mile from the beach. I dug three feet below the surface in twelve places, and without fail found water of as good quality as our Boston water.

June 3.—At daylight, with a light breeze from land, made sail and stood out to sea. The remainder of the day, light and fresh breezes and calms at intervals, and foggy weather. Barque Minerva sailed at the same time for Little Fish Bay.

June 4.—Light airs and calms, thick and foggy.

June 5.—These twenty-four hours begun with light airs and pleasant. At 8 A. M. light airs and thick fog. At noon a light breeze sprang up from N. W., but it continued very thick. Stood in towards shore; got inside of Liger's peninsula without seeing land on either side, and stood up the Great Fish Bay. At 9 P. M. came to anchor in seven fathoms water. At day-

light got under way and stood further up towards the head of the Bay.

June 6.—As the breeze was very light, I left the vessel in charge of Mr. Babbidge, with instructions where to come to anchor, and proceeded in my boat towards the head of the Bay, with the hope of being able to hold earlier a communication with the natives. I landed for that purpose on the south-east part of the Bay, where Morell met and had a *pressing invitation* from the natives to accompany them to their village. I landed, but met no natives—ascended a high sand hill, but could see no living thing, as far as the eye could reach, at any part of the Bay. At the back of the sand hill, towards the interior, there was nothing to be seen but apparently interminable high sand ridges and hills, with their corresponding deep and precipitous valleys. Over the former and through the latter I determined to travel, on an E. by S. course, according to Morell's direction, in hope of finding the native village he spoke of. At nine o'clock, left my elevated position, commenced my journey over the sand hills, and travelled until one o'clock p. m. Then I ascended a high, precipitous sand ridge, at least fifteen hundred feet high, from whence I surveyed the surrounding country, but saw no termination of the sand ridges and the desolate scene before me, nor a living thing within the eye's reach, though the atmosphere was perfectly clear. Not being provided with food and water to proceed further, I retraced my steps to the Bay. The distance I travelled I judged to be seven miles in a direct line; but after making allowance for the curvatures of the valleys, cannot be less than from twelve to fourteen miles.

At sunset I got to the beach, and went on board the vessel, which lay at the centre of the Bay, a mile from its head, in five-and-a-half fathoms, with a sandy bottom and perfectly smooth water. On my way back, I went by a more southerly direction, with a view of encountering a more varied scene, or a valley where water might be found, or some signs of vegetation; but was disappointed.

June 7.—Having, on the previous evening, made arrangements, and prepared water and food, to penetrate further into the country, at eight o'clock I landed again on the southeast part of the Bay, and with four Kroomen retraced my steps of the previous day. At twelve o'clock I came to the termination of the sand ridges; and at the distance of about ten miles from the head of the Bay, in a straight line, East by South by compass, I came to an elevated plain, composed of sand, gravel, and calcareous rocks, interspersed with quarries of marble and alabaster. I traversed this plain, three miles in extent from East to West, when I came to a moderately deep valley of about

one and a half mile in length from North to South and one mile in breadth, interspersed with beds of small streams, now entirely dried up. Dug in several places, but found no water, but the soil completely dried and parched up. Throughout the whole extent of this valley where I crossed it, I found it impressed by the feet of cattle, sheep, and men, and strewed with their ordure, but no sign of a living being within its enclosure at the time. I found the ground within the valley dried, parched, and arid, and the whole scene a desolate one. The thought occurred to me that this must have been the valley that Morell described, where he found the native village. By seeing all the foot traces of men and beast tending into the interior, I was confirmed in the opinion that, on account of the great drought, they had retired into the interior to seek that subsistence, in food and water, which their native valley could no longer afford. In many places in this valley I found native burial grounds, the appearance of which would do credit to a more civilized race. Each grave is surrounded by high slabs of hard flint stones, which must have been cut out and brought from a distance at the expense of a great deal of labor. It appears that these people—wild, savage, and untutored as they are—are not void of strong natural affection, which induces them to honor and commemorate their departed friends and relatives.

After crossing this valley, I continued my journey over an arid, elevated plain, varied only by innumerable deep beds of streams, now dried up, towards a chain of high mountains, eight miles distant, with the hope of meeting some living bipeds beyond the ridge, whither they might have retired into some well-watered valley. At 5 p. m. reached the top of the mountain. Beyond it there was displayed to my view a perfectly level and extensive plain, six miles in breadth from East to West and from North to South, beyond the extent to which my eye could reach from my elevated position, from which I could discern no living thing. Descended the mountain and travelled over the plain for three miles, in hope of finding natives, or water; but was disappointed. I found the plain parched and arid, without a single green blade of vegetation. The plain is lined on its northern and southern borders, at six miles from each other, by ridges of elevated mountains, the latter being peaked at intervals by elevations from 7,000 to 10,000 feet high. This ridge runs from North to South as far as sight can reach. As the plain is composed of a reasonably good soil, during the rains and in ordinary droughts, it could afford food for millions of cattle, and its now dried-up springs would furnish as many with a pure, limpid element.

Having now travelled for ten hours, and from twenty to

twenty-five miles directly into the interior, without finding a single native, or water that would supply our already half-exhausted stock, and not being able to conjecture how far we should have to travel before finding a spring to supply our wants, or the natives of whom we were in search, I turned with disappointment to retrace our steps to the ship. My greatest disappointment was in not finding water. If I could have been provided with that element at intervals, I would have penetrated the country till I found the natives, and, probably, something valuable enough to repay my travel. Yet I am of the opinion, that in the present state of the country, were it ever so rich, any immediate commercial advantage would be utterly impossible. On account of the entire absence of water to a great distance from the sea-shore, each native would have to carry more weight in food and water, to enable him to reach the shore and return, than he would be able to carry with comfort, independently of merchandise and produce, which a commercial intercourse would require.

In returning I had a beautiful moonlight. I shaped my course to the northward of that by which I came, hoping to encounter some one, or a spring of water, on my way. Pursued my retrograde course till twelve o'clock at night, when I and my party felt quite exhausted. We halted and put up for the remainder of the night under an elevated rock. Made a fire of parched-up bushes and sun-burnt grass, which we collected on our way—selected the softest bed we could of gravelly ground and went to rest, leaving one of the party to supply fuel to the fire and to watch, in case of the approach of some wild animal; yet I felt little apprehension of wild beasts, as even they must have left this desolate region, which could nowhere alleviate their burning thirst.

June 8.—At five o'clock this morning I aroused my companions, and we commenced our journey towards the sea-coast. At ten o'clock, surmounted the last hill or sand ridge bordering on the sea-shore, and descended to the beach about ten miles to the North of the ship and the place from which we started, thus having travelled twenty-five miles from East to West, and an extent of ten miles from North to South, through a sterile and desolate region, without encountering either man or beast. I omitted to mention previously that while I was on the top and at the base of the elevated ridge, bordering the extensive plain of twenty-five miles in the interior, my compass would not traverse, and deviated four points from its true bearing. At two o'clock arrived on board the vessel, quite exhausted with fatigue and a burning thirst, our water being exhausted.

I noticed while travelling, especially over the sand ridges,

that the air was so extremely dry, without a particle of moisture either by day or night, that it made our bodies feel dried and parched, and created an almost unsufferable itching sensation and an insupportable thirst, which we had to alleviate, though sparingly, every few minutes. I believe that in this region at this season nothing could putrefy. Of this I had evidence by seeing dead animals lying on the ground, completely dried up, without the least sign of putrefaction having taken place.

June 9.—At 6 A. M. got under way and stood down the Bay with a moderate breeze from the southwest. Proceeded on till 12 at noon, when, about five miles from the entrance of the Bay, I saw two natives standing on the beach under the main shore. Brought the vessel to anchor, went on shore, and was met by the natives. Inquired of them how long they had been there. They replied two days. They came to fish. Inquired where their town was. They said they had no town anywhere near, but their tribe lived far in a N. N. E. direction, on the borders of a river. They thought that I could reach the place in half a day in my boat along the sea-shore. I asked where they got the water they subsisted on. They pointed to the place. I tasted and found it more salt than fresh. I requested one of them to accompany me to their village, with offers to pay them well for their trouble. They refused, without assigning any reason for it, but repeated again that I could reach the borders and entrance of the river in half a day. Made them a few presents and went on board, determined to find the river, if possible, on the morrow.

June 10.—At 6 A. M. started in my boat towards the shore, in order to ascertain something further from the natives, and then to proceed in search of the river they described. On landing found the natives ready to proceed to some other place, leaving the Bay for want of water. I made overtures to them again to accompany me to their village, for which I was ready to pay them with cloth and beads, and to furnish them with water and provisions on their way, but all in vain. They alleged for their excuse, that they had families with them and could not leave them; that they were their chief's slaves, sent to fish, and that if they returned they would have their heads cut off. I inquired of them whether there were any nearer villages than those up the river. They said no, and that all their people were there with their sheep and cattle. This confirmed me in the opinion that the tribes of this region had left this place for the borders of the nearest river, to provide themselves and their cattle with water during a severe drought. I inquired whether their people had any ivory. They replied that they had plenty. I left the natives at seven o'clock, and

proceeded in my boat along shore, according to their direction, at the rate of five miles an hour, having a fresh breeze right aft. At noon, having gone a distance of twenty-five miles along the shore, I had seen nothing, and nothing was to be seen to the northward, except, in both cases, interminable high and perpendicular sand ridges close down to the water's edge, with no practicable landing for the last fifteen miles. It coming on to blow fresh, and the sea running heavy for an open boat, I was obliged to give up my search as hopeless, and return in the safest way to the ship. At 5 P. M. the breeze increased to a strong gale, with a heavy sea running. Fortunately, by this time, I had got far into the bay, and abreast of a ridge, where I could effect a landing; kept towards shore and landed, but not without a complete drenching. Hauled the boat some way up the ridge, clear of the surf, and turned her bottom up, to afford us a protection from the heavy wind and the sand, which was flying all over us, penetrating our clothes, hair, and eyes, and making us uncomfortable in the extreme. After filling along the sides of our boat with sand up to the gunwale, and thus making it quite a tight and comfortable house, we, in some measure, fortified the inner man, and all except myself laid down and went to sleep. I was too drenched and cold to avail myself of that privilege, and to keep myself warm and comfortable, kept travelling up and down the ridge.

June 11.—At 1 o'clock in the morning the gale abated. Roused my companions, launched the boat, and put off for the ship. At 5 o'clock reached the vessel in safety, but all of us completely chilled and exhausted.

After taking into consideration the present impracticability of penetrating further into the interior for want of water, and the impossibility of holding intercourse with the natives, so as to secure a result of any commercial advantage, I gave up further attempts, as leading only to expense of time, with no beneficial results.

Taking into consideration the locality, and the region adjacent to it, the difficulty of travelling, and the impossibility of finding water at any season of the year within at least twelve miles of the sea-shore, I think this place less calculated than any other for a commercial depot, and for any enterprise, fishing excepted. A vessel of reasonable size may be loaded with fish of an excellent quality in the course of a month or six weeks.

A vessel turning up this Bay should never go according to Mond's description, if it is intended to keep afloat. Instead of his "two cobble's length," it should keep clear of each shore at least a mile and a half, as there are flats and reefs, almost up and down the Bay, extending from the peninsular and the main shore, from half a mile to a mile and a quarter, and quite

bold water at the outer edge of them. A few days before my arrival, the barque *Minerva*, of New Bedford, in working up, grounded upon one of these reefs, one mile from the peninsula, and knocked her rudder off; and I came very near running my ship upon a similar reef a mile and a quarter from the main shore, ten miles from the entrance of the Bay. There is a reef stretching a mile and a quarter from the north point of the peninsula, which must be avoided, both in entering and leaving the Bay.

At 7 A. M., June 11, got under way and stood out of the Bay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

From the New Orleans Advocate.

HARDY RYAN.

Three years ago this coming December, when the first considerable missionary appropriation was made for the South, we sent out two local preachers to travel between New Orleans and Baton Rouge, to gather the colored people into our Church, to be followed by others to complete the organization. To facilitate them in their work we gave each a Bible, Methodist Hymn Book, and Book of Discipline; and for each we bought a mustang pony, at a cost of forty dollars a piece, which included saddle and saddle-bags. It rained the day they had set to start on their long journey; yet intent on their work, and at the appointed hour they rode up to the parsonage for final orders and a last good-bye. But all was not ready. A cold Northwest rain-storm was raging, and the preachers were without overcoats, and without money to buy. Giving them an order on Daniel Pierson, they went to his clothing-store, where they obtained good, strong overcoats on our account. Returning to the parsonage, their dark faces shone with brightness, for it had been a long time since they had had a new coat.

Now all was ready. Benedictions were exchanged. The itinerants mounted, and spread their broad, blue umbrellas, trimmed with a white border. In one side of the saddle-bag was the little library of three volumes, and out of the other side appeared the little white bundle, the never-failing accompaniment of the colored traveller. One of the preachers was a small man, and he by chance had the taller pony, while the other was a man over six feet in his stockings, and his pony so short in the legs that the rider's big brogans touched the ground when not in the stirrups.

"Good-bye, Doctor!"

"Good-bye, Hardy. Good bye, Samuel! The Lord bless you!" and in another moment the first two itinerants of our beloved Church were on their way to re-open the door of the

old Church to the freedmen of the Southwest; and since then not less than twenty-five thousand freedmen have entered that Church. These men were Samuel Small and Hardy Ryan; the former is still in our Conference, a most efficient pastor, while Hardy Ryan is in Liberia, the forerunner of many whom God may move to follow. This little sketch has been suggested by the following letter:

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, *July 27, 1868.*

REV. DR. NEWMAN:

DEAR SIR: I to-day inform you I am safe in Liberia, at Monrovia. One lone star waves over our happy land; a good country for freedmen. Doctor, my dear brother, I am now a great deal nigher Jerusalem than I was there. I am now writing to you sitting in the chapel, in care of the Colonization Society. I am now passing through acclimation. I have been blessed with one glorious privilege—preaching to the noble men of Liberia, with the President right at my side. The people of Liberia say the Lord sent me here. There are a good many preachers here, but we want Holy Ghost men. Tell my missionary brethren there is a field here large for them. The people in America know what preaching is, but this great people but few know. I am told there are a hundred millions in this country.

My dear brother, I am now fifteen miles from the tribe from which my grandfather came out. I am glad to say to my brethren that I have returned to my native home.

Brother Newman, the Annual Conference comes in session next December, at Cape Mount, about sixty miles from here across a bow of the sea. I hope you will write to Bishop Ames for me to be transferred to the Annual Conference of Liberia. I did not come here to forsake my field of labor. I thought I had a good chance to come home to preach to my people, where the Gospel is much needed. O, that we had a thousand ministers to commence this mighty work.

There are two things here to do; one is to civilize, the other to Christianize. No smarter people in their way. They will work; they gather the palm nut; they make the palm-oil; they make the palm wine; and they make the palm butter; and they cut down the palm tree, and get out of it the palm cabbage. No such a tree as that in America. I see the cocoanut tree; it grows full of cocoanuts. I have eaten the mango plum.

This is a good country for the freedmen to live. The ground is rich. Industry and economy in a few years will make this the star of the world. This is a warm climate; not as warm as Louisiana at any time. Tell all of my brethren "howdy" for me. Doctor, I never expect to see them any more till the judg-

ment of the great day. I have one desire: Preaching to all, crying till death, Behold, behold the Lamb!

The first sermon I preached in Liberia was from the fifth chapter of Matthew, and the eighth verse was the text. The hymn I sung was the 209th.

"Give my respects to Mrs. Newman," says Mrs. Fanny Ryan, "and write I hope to meet her in heaven."

Write soon. I would be glad to hear from you. I'll close my letter by saying God bless you all.

I still remain your affectionate brother,

HARDY RYAN.

From the Bridgeport (Connecticut) Standard.

THE LATE EBEN FAIRCHILD, Esq.

It is pleasant and profitable to review the acts of those who have been useful in their day and a blessing to their race, and whose noble example may stimulate and induce others to imitate them. One's motives may be criticized while on the stage of life, but it is after his actions have become history, and we can take a calm and unbiased retrospect, that we are most likely to arrive at facts. The late Mr. Eben Fairchild was an industrious, economical, useful, and truly benevolent citizen. He was among the first, if not the first, of our wealthy citizens to dispense the accumulated wealth of years of self-denial and industry, to bless and elevate his fellow men. It would seem that for pure philanthropy, Christianity and unselfishness, the objects of his munificence could not be surpassed.

Let us examine the case somewhat in detail, and see if this is not self-evident. In his will, after making sundry small bequests to many of his relatives and friends, most or all of whom are in good circumstances, if not wealthy, as a token of remembrance and affection to them, he gives five thousand dollars, or the income of that sum, to the poor widows and orphans of Bridgeport. At first he gave five thousand dollars more for the education of the poor children of our city; but when from an Act of the Legislature and other sources provision was made for this class, he changed the last-named amount in a codicil into another benevolent channel, showing how carefully he looked after the interests of those he intended to benefit, and also the sagacity of the donor. He bequeathed five thousand dollars to the American Tract Society, ten thousand dollars to the American Bible Society, and five thousand dollars to the Methodist Episcopal Missionary Society. The remainder of his property he gives to benefit the poor despised and down-trodden African.

What objects can have higher claims on the affections of the true Christian and philanthropist than those selected? The

poor, the ignorant, the heathen, the oppressed, the personally unknown, are selected as the objects of his munificent benefactions. In these there is no monument to fame, but all cast into the catholic heavenly stream of Christian benevolence, dispensing happiness as it flows onward. Nor was his wealth all hoarded till he could hold it no longer. For many years his pathway was strewn with blessings to others. One of our worthy ecclesiastical Societies having incurred quite a debt in building their church, and being more or less embarrassed, were relieved through his liberality, he paying one-half of the debt, amounting to some four thousand dollars or more. The widow and the orphan shared in his charities. Liberal sums from time to time were given to educate the black man, and others in need felt his aid. Among his papers were found evidences that he had assumed obligations and paid hundreds of dollars to reconcile difficulties and unite those who had been alienated by disputed claims.

The objects of his bounty while living, and after his decease, appear to have been selected not for his glory, but for the greatest benefit of the temporal and spiritual wants of his race. One proof of this is seen in his bequest to the American Colonization Society, amounting to more than sixty thousand dollars, which has been paid over to that Society to aid them in their noble enterprise. Who can estimate the happy and benign results of such a bequest, appropriated to and now benefiting this oppressed people, many of whom have been enabled to return to their fatherland, carrying Christianity and civilization, with all their attendant blessings, to benighted Africa, illuminating those dark regions with the glorious light of the Gospel, spreading salvation among its teeming millions from generation to generation, coming from an agency unknown to them as they were personally unknown to their benefactor. There is a depth of joy to one conscious of being the author of such results, never experienced by those who live and spend all for self.

This simple statement is made not only as a just tribute to our late fellow-citizen, but as an example for others; and if any are disposed to criticize, let them do better. By their fruits ye shall know them. Mr. Fairchild died about three years since, but unavoidable hindrances prevented a full settlement of his estate till recently.

THE VERMONT COLONIZATION SOCIETY

Held its Forty-Ninth Annual Meeting in Montpelier, on Thursday, October 15. Hon. Joseph J. Roberts, for some eight years President of the Republic of Liberia, now President of Liberia

College, had been engaged to address the Society, but was detained in Boston by sickness. The usual public exercises were therefore deferred.

The Society held a business meeting on Thursday morning. The following-named gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year, viz :

President, Hon. Daniel Baldwin.

Vice Presidents, Hon. John Gregory Smith, Hon. Samuel H. Kellogg.

Secretary, Rev. John K. Converse.

Treasurer, George W. Scott, Esq.

Auditor, Samuel Wells, Esq.

Managers, Hon. Paul Dillingham, Freeman Keyes, Esq., Johnson Hardy, Esq., Rev. Franklin Butler, Rev. William H. Lord, D. D., James T. Thurston, Esq., Gov. J. B. Page, Gen. J. W. Phelps, Rev. William S. Hazen, and Rev. Seth S. Arnold.

The Treasurer's account shows \$850.61 contributed in the State the last year, for the purpose of sending emigrants.

The Secretary's Report states that there are now more than 2,000 spontaneous applications from freedmen for passage to Liberia, and no means in the treasury to send one-eighth part of them. They are anxious to go to a *civilized* country of their own. Reader, shall they go?—*Vermont Chronicle*.

THE CAUSE IN ILLINOIS.

Rev. G. S. Inglis has been appointed Agent of the American Colonization Society for the State of Illinois. Mr. Inglis has been well known to us for many years. Mr. Inglis enters upon this work immediately, and at a time when the cause of African Colonization was never more important or pressing in its claims. That same Providence which cast the African upon our shores, and has at length caused the chains in which he has been so long bound to fall off, is now opening a highway along which Chinamen, in great numbers, are soon to flow in an increasing stream into and over this broad land. That Providence which indicates the incoming of the Chinaman, points to a corresponding exodus of the African. The one will go to carry the blessings of Christian civilization to Africa, the other will come to receive those blessings, and in due time carry them back again to China. "Lo! these are a part of His ways, but how little a portion is heard of Him." We cordially recommend Mr. Inglis and his work to our ministers and churches in Illinois.—*North-Western Presbyterian*.

PRESIDENT ROBERTS, LIBERIA COLLEGE, AND FOREIGN MISSIONS.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions held its Fifty-Ninth Annual Meeting at Norwich, Connecticut, October 6, 7, 8, and 9, 1868. President Roberts, of Liberia College, was present by special invitation. He had, the previous week, in Boston, conferred very fully with the Foreign Secretary of the Board and with its Prudential Committee. On his entrance, he was immediately recognised by the Vice President, Hon. W. E. Dodge, and called to the platform.

The thirteen principal topics of the Annual Report were referred to as many special Committees, nominated by a Committee appointed for that purpose, and elected by a vote of the Board. President Roberts was chosen as a member of the Committee on African Missions, who availed themselves eagerly of his assistance. In concluding their Report, they say—

“Your Committee most emphatically express their approval of the appeal which the Report makes for a large reinforcement of laborers, to supply the places vacated by those who have gone up to their reward, and of those who have not strength longer to prosecute their work; and also to enable the Board to enlarge its operations in those important fields, to an extent in some measure commensurate with what God, in his Providence, manifestly demands. As appears from the Report, ‘the great difficulty felt by the missionaries in appointing native pastors, is in the want of men prepared by education for the work. The key to knowledge is, as yet, in the hands of but very few, who can consult English books of reference.’ In view of this fact, it has occurred to your Committee to suggest, that in addition to the educational facilities supplied by the Board, the College of Liberia may become very helpful in meeting the want so deeply felt by the missions, of educated native pastors. That institution is in need of funds, and it is hoped its worthy President Roberts, now in this country, will not be permitted to return without carrying back generous benefactions for the College. In what way can Christians, having the ability, more effectually give an impulse to that institution, and at the same time subserve the interests of our missions in Africa, than by endowing scholarships in the College for native converts preparing for the ministry?”

As the meeting drew towards its close, several distinguished gentlemen were called on for addresses, among whom a prominent place was assigned to President Roberts. Hearty applause greeted his appearance, and followed the conclusion of his address. We hope to give it at another time.

From the New York Observer.

PROSPECTS OF LIBERIA.

President Roberts, of Liberia, who has been spending some months in this country, met the Managers of the Colonization Society in this city, a few days since, and gave them valuable information as to the present condition of the African Republic. He also made an address in the John Street Methodist Church, on the same subject, on the Sabbath a week ago, giving a history of the foundation and early struggles of the colony. In spite of all its trials, he regarded Liberia as in a more hopeful state than ever before. He said the four objects of the originators of the enterprize have not proved to be visionary. Liberia did and still does furnish an asylum for any who choose to avail themselves of its advantages. It has shown the capacity of the African race for self-government. It has been efficient in repressing the slave traffic. Years ago the Government broke up all the barracoons along its six hundred miles of coast, and has never allowed any to be established there since. It has had at least some civilizing influences. Several thousand slaves, taken out of the holds of slave ships, have been taught the arts of civilized life, and turned into good citizens. Moreover, the chiefs and headmen of the surrounding tribes are now anxious to send their children, that they might grow up under the civilizing influences of the Christian Republic. Although these chiefs have nothing to pay, the people of Liberia receive their children, and hundreds of them are constantly residing among their more cultivated brethren. As to religion, though there are but two or three white missionaries, there are between forty and fifty churches, nearly half of which are Methodist. Liberia was deficient in the means of education. They had some well educated men among them, but there was such a deficiency of capital as to make it impossible for their College and schools to meet all the demands which were made upon them. The College, of which Mr. Roberts is now the President, had a grand field, but was hampered by poverty.

At the John Street meeting, Rev. John Seys, D. D., American Minister Resident and Consul General to Liberia, gave a very interesting account of the progress of religion among the native Africans. Of the four Presidents of Liberia, three have been Methodists, and two Methodist clergymen. The Methodist Bishop of Liberia is a brother of President Roberts. Over four hundred converts from the natives have been made by the Methodist Church alone, three hundred of which are at present full members of that communion.

In the Republic of Liberia no white man is allowed to vote or to hold office, and no colored man is permitted to vote unless

he is a freeholder, the owner of real estate. The Government is ready to give to every settler a piece of land, so that no man is deprived either of the privilege of voting, or the means of getting a living.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

REV. JOHN SEYS, D. D.—This gentleman has for two years past been United States Minister Resident at Monrovia, for the Republic of Liberia. He sailed from New York on Saturday, November 7, for Liberia, accompanied by Mrs. Seys. Mr. Seys' first voyage to Africa was made in September and October, 1834, as the Superintendent of Methodist Missions, and now, thirty-four years having elapsed, he goes as Minister Resident, to represent our Government in the country which has since become a Republic.

HON. AUGUSTUS WASHINGTON, an intelligent and successful planter in Liberia, and Speaker of the House of Representatives of that Republic, sailed in the brig *Samson* from New York, November 7, for Monrovia. Mr. Washington is a native of Trenton, New Jersey, but for the last fifteen years a large farmer on the St. Paul's River. He has sold twenty-five thousand pounds of sugar, in the New York market alone, during the past year. The duties are so high that Liberian products do not find ready or profitable sale in this country.

HIS THIRTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY.—Last Saturday (July 4th) it was just thirty-one years since Bishop Payne landed in Africa the first time. Then this place was bush, where the people said devils lived; and now it looks like a garden. There is a substantial church, two large school-houses, with nearly one hundred scholars, and our Mission-House, the Bishop's residence, all surrounded by palm-trees and flowers. Then there were over twenty devil priests in town; now they have one, and he is little respected; while here are one hundred Christians, who rejoice in the God of their salvation; and the voice of prayer and praise is heard in every corner morning and evening. My boys and I serenaded the Bishop that morning with a psalm and hymn; and after that unfurled the "Stars and Stripes" and the "Solitary Star" of Liberia, (gifts of Madame Clement's school, Germantown,) in honor of the Fourth, and our thoughts were in America a good deal.—*Letter from Rev. J. G. Auer, Cavalla, July 8, 1868.*

BULAMA AND SHERBRO.—The following official notice has been issued at Sierra Leone: "The Local Government has entered into a contract with the African Steamship Company for their bi-monthly steamers to call at Bulama and Sherbro on their outward and homeward voyages, to commence not later than January, 1869."

FRENCH AFRICAN DUTIES.—An Imperial decree, dated the 12th October, has been promulgated in Paris, permitting the importation of merchandise from any foreign port, and sailing under any flag whatever, in the French settle-

ments on the Gold Coast and the Gaboon. Such merchandise will be subject to a maximum tax of 4 per cent. on the declared value. Merchandise loaded in foreign vessels, from the above mentioned settlements, when imported into France, will be subject to a surtax of 20f. on the bottom. This decree is to come in force on January 1, 1869.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN 1867.—A Parliamentary return states that in 1867 one slaver was captured by a British cruiser, or rather run on shore and set on fire to escape capture, on the West Coast of Africa, in the neighborhood of the River Congo. The ninety-six slaves on board were seized by the neighboring chiefs; about five hundred, who were waiting to be embarked, were marched inland to escape capture. Eighteen ships were captured as slave-traders on the East coast of Africa in the year. Nine are described as having slaves on board, three hundred and thirty-three in all; one, a ship bound for Madagascar, had two hundred and sixteen on board. In reference to one of these ships, the return states that her eighteen slaves were received on board the British ship *Lyra*, and sent to a British settlement; but with regard to all the other ships, the return is either that nothing is known of the condition of the slaves, or that they escaped to shore.

EXPECTED RETURN OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.—The latest dates of direct information with respect to the great traveller's movements and whereabouts will seem to the reader unversed in African distances and delays discouragingly remote; but there is no reason, Sir Roderick I. Murchison urges, for alarm. Notes written by Dr. Livingstone in October and November, 1867, from Marunga and Cazembe, places which lie S. and S. S. W. of Lake Tanganyika, have been received by Dr. Kirk at Zanzibar. Dr. Livingstone, it appears, when he last wrote, had been living for three months with a friendly Arab tribe, waiting for the close of a native war, before proceeding to Ujije, with the intention of exploring Lake Tanganyika, and thence pushing on to Zanzibar. At Ujije Dr. Livingstone would find provisions, medicine, letters, &c., and would learn the discoveries of Sir Samuel Baker. This information, Sir Roderick thinks, would induce him to attempt the solution of "the great problem of the Nilotic watershed of Africa, by determining whether the great Lakes (Albert Nyanza, and Tanganyika) are united, or separated by highlands, and if separated, by ascertaining into what river-system Tanganyika discharges its surplus waters."

THE BONNY MISSION.—Bishop Crowther's report of this Mission, April 14, 1868: "During the past year the work has gone on without interruption. At the examination of the school of fifty-two children, eight of them girls, held on the 1st and 2d April, the king and his two brothers were present, as well as several Europeans and young traders from Sierra Leone and Fernando Po. Considerable portions of Scripture were recited accurately. A boy of about ten years of age repeated the ninth chapter of Proverbs without a mistake; while another boy repeated the whole of the third chapter of Micah in like manner, to the great surprise of all present. The first payment of school-fees

at this school realized £100, collected by the king, and handed over to me. The sum of £98 had been paid by chiefs who are fathers or guardians of the children."

DESIRE FOR EDUCATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.—Rev. Robert Moffat, the veteran missionary, and worthy father-in-law of Livingstone, the African Explorer, wrote from Kuruman, under date of April 14: "It is most gratifying to be able to state that the desire for education is increasing and advancing wherever there are means of instruction, and these now extend over hundreds of miles in the interior. We have readers by thousands, who are most anxious that another edition of the Scriptures be printed, to supply the increasing demand. This is a most hopeful sign for the future, especially in a country where the population is so scattered, and the means of conveyance tardy and expensive, but where natives can go to and fro without difficulty. And what cannot the Bible alone, with the Divine blessing, accomplish!"

Receipts of the American Colonization Society,

From the 20th of October to the 20th of November, 1868.

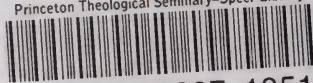
CONNECTICUT.		PENNSYLVANIA.	
<i>New Haven</i> —Elihu Atwater.....	\$17 00	<i>Philadelphia</i> —Pennsylvania Colonization Society, by Rev. Thomas S. Malcom, Cor. Sec. and Ass't Treasurer, for the support in Liberia of two emigrants from Pennsylvania.....	100 00
NEW YORK.		DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
By Rev. Dr. Orcutt, (\$288.)		<i>Washington</i> —Miscellaneous.....	193 33
<i>Yonkers</i> —J. Masten, \$25; Isaac H. Knox, \$20; G. R. Reeves, J. & G. Stewart, Ackert & Quick, F. Beckstein, ea. \$10; A. C. Beckstein, Joseph Peene, each \$5....	95 00	TENNESSEE.	
<i>Newburgh</i> —L. Westervelt, Edw'd Johnes, Misses Rogers, G. M. Clapp, George Clark, D. B. St. John, ea. \$10; P. V. B. Fowler, J. W. Taylor, D. Moore, G. W. Kerr, Mrs. Henry Robinson, Friend, each \$5; Dr. Deyo, \$3; Miss Annie U. Smith, M. C. Belknap, each \$2; E. Mapes, J. R. Gorham, J. H. Waters, A. V. Wiltsie, D. Smith, C. B. Royce, Cash, A. K. Chandler, each \$1.....	105 00	<i>Nashville</i> —Mr. E. S. Cameron, to constitute H. D. STEEVER, Esq., of Philadelphia, a Life Member	30 00
<i>Fishkill on the Hudson</i> —John P. De Wint, \$15; Walter Brett, \$5; C. Van Brunt, \$3; J. L. Scofield & Son, Jas. T. Brett, Jno. Place, each \$2; G. Van Vliet, Mrs. Chandler, Dr. Mapes, Wm. Teller, each \$1.....	33 00	OHIO.	
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